



AND SHE SMILED AS CONFIDENTLY AS SHE COULD.



"TODAY I'M DEFINITELY GOING TO GO AND
FIND WHERE HE IS..."

SO SHE THOUGHT.





**ACTUALLY, SHE'D BEEN THINKING A LOT ABOUT
WHERE HE COULD BE LIVING FOR A LONG TIME,**





BEFORE WAKING UP, SHE ALWAYS LIES IN BED



REMEMBERING THE TIMES SHE HELD HIM TIGHTLY.



AND SHE HAD BEEN TRYING TO FIND IT.



**EVERY TIME HE HELD HER,
SHE ACQUIRED A SLIVER OF HIS INFORMATION.**



THE STRONG SMELL OF A FRAGRANT PERFUME.



LIKE THE SMELL OF FLOWERS



AND SWEET BREAD BEING MADE IN A BAKERY



A SUBTLE HINT OF COFFEE,



**AND WATER VAPOR COMING OUT OF
THE SEWERS ON A COLD WINTER DAY...**



AND THE LIGHTEST SCENT OF ALL WAS
THE SMELL OF BLOOD...

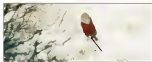


THEY WERE ALL CLEARLY SMELLS THAT
HE HAD PICKED UP ON THE WAY TO HER HOUSE.

WITHOUT HER SIGHT,
SHE USED EVERY OTHER SENSES SHE HAD

AND THEN, A FEW DAYS AGO SHE FINALLY FOUND IT.

SHE DETECTED A VERY FAINT SMELL...





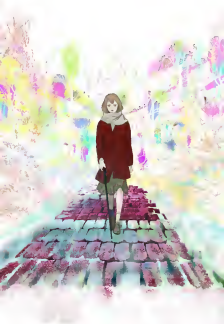
THE FRESH SCENT OF A FOREST COVERED IN FOG.





I FOUND IT.

AND WANDERED AROUND FOR A LONG TIME.



Winter Woods





CAREFUL -!

TRAMP

CRASH!



YOU ALMOST
KNOCKED ME OVER!

SLAP!

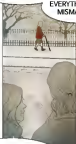
SLAP!





HEY, DOESN'T SHE
LOOK KINDA WEIRD?
LOOK AT HER CLOTHES.

EVERYTHING'S ALL
MISMATCHED.



SHE'S PROBABLY BLIND—
LOOK AT THE CANE
SHE'S USING TO WALK.

YOU'RE RIGHT. BUT
WHAT'S SHE DOING HERE?





I GUESS SHE REALLY
CAN'T SEE. HEY, THROW
SOMETHING ELSE.



TAKE THAT~!!!!

WATTS!!!

SHE'S
A BLIND
MONSTER-!





S-STOP IT...!



MY CANE-











I'M SURE I HEARD IT
FALL SOMEWHERE
AROUND HERE...







IS IT PRECIOUS
TO YOU?



OF COURSE.
WITHOUT MY CANE,
I CAN'T GET AROUND
ANYWHERE.





YOU'D PROBABLY
BE PRETTY SAD IF IT
WERE MISSING

DID THOSE KIDS
TAKE MY CANE?





COULD YOU JUST
TAKE ME TO SOMEWHERE
NEARBY WHERE I CAN SIT?



















COME ON,
WAIT FOR ME-!!





Winter Woods

STORY BY COSMOS

ART BY VAN JI

ASSISTANT HYUNSEO LEE